CREATED BY BRADLEY MASON_

WORDS AND LETTERS BY SAM MACHADO
WITH EDISON RODGERS_

ART BY CYNTHIA SOUSA MACHADO
AND EDISON RODGERS
WITH SAM MACHADO_

SNOWNOMISH_I

YOU THINK I SENT YOU TO SPY ON TOLAN BECAUSE WE'RE TOGETHER.

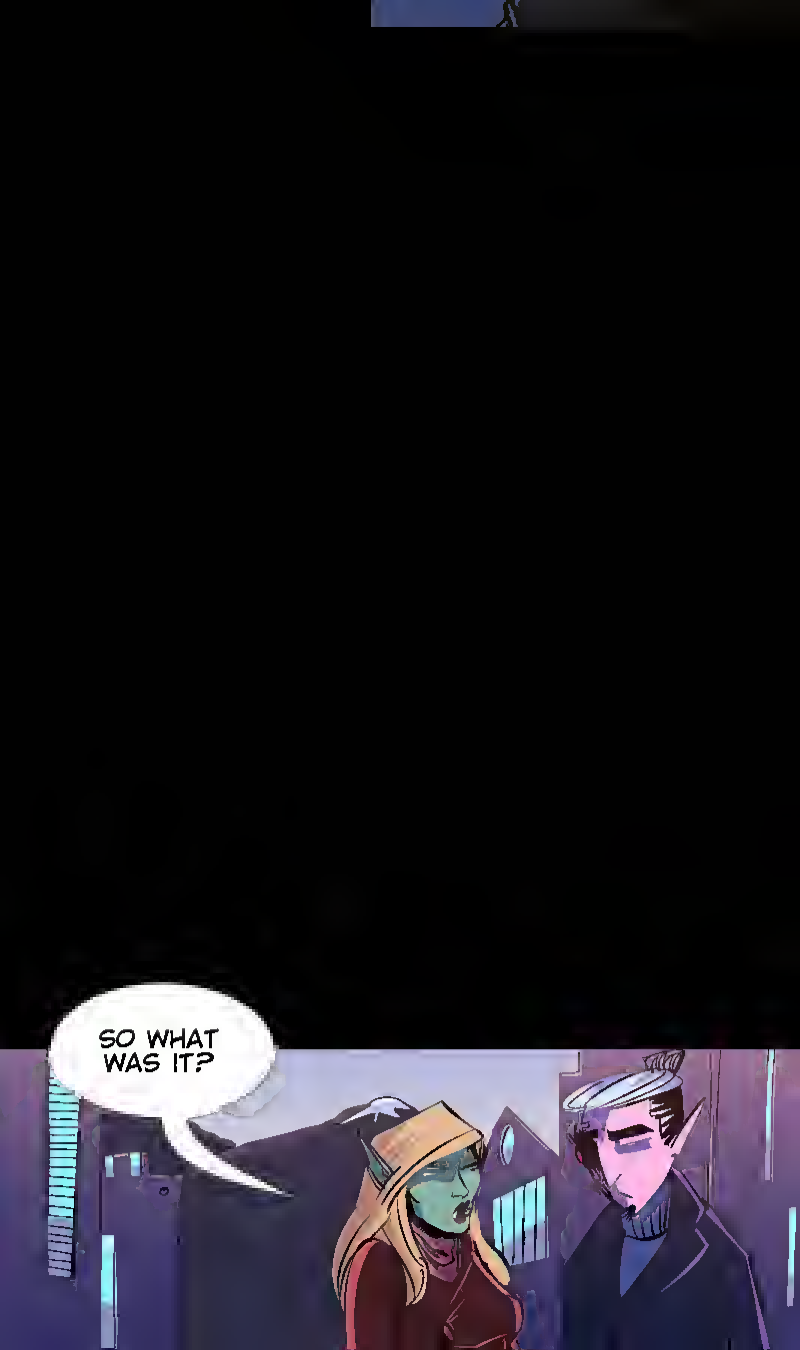
IF NOT,
THEN WHY?

WHEN WE SAW TOLAN ENTER THE BOOTH, I SAW SOMETHING.

I REMEMBER YOU SAID...

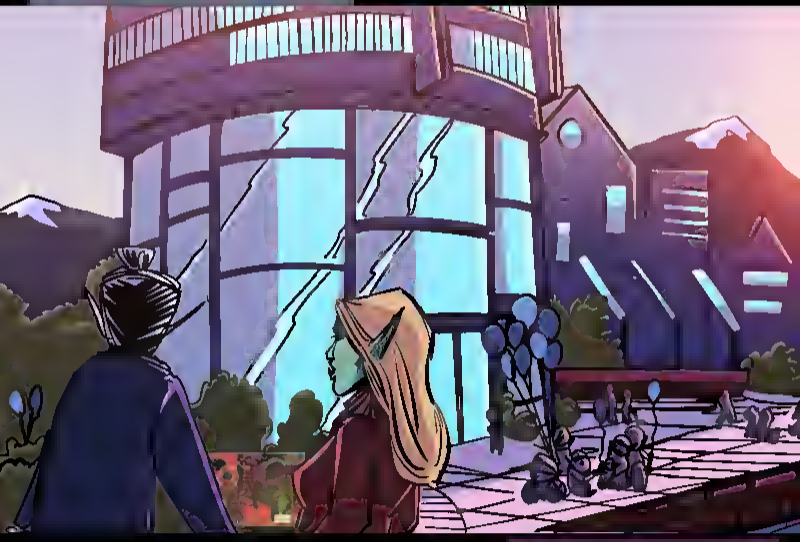
TOLAN?

I THINK...
IT FEELS LIKE PROBABILITY CHANGED, OR SHIFTED SOMEHOW.


SO WHAT WAS IT?

THIS GUY.
THE HUMAN THAT BUMPED INTO TOLAN?
30 BPM
CONDITION: CALM

YUP.
I FOLLOWED
HIM HERE.



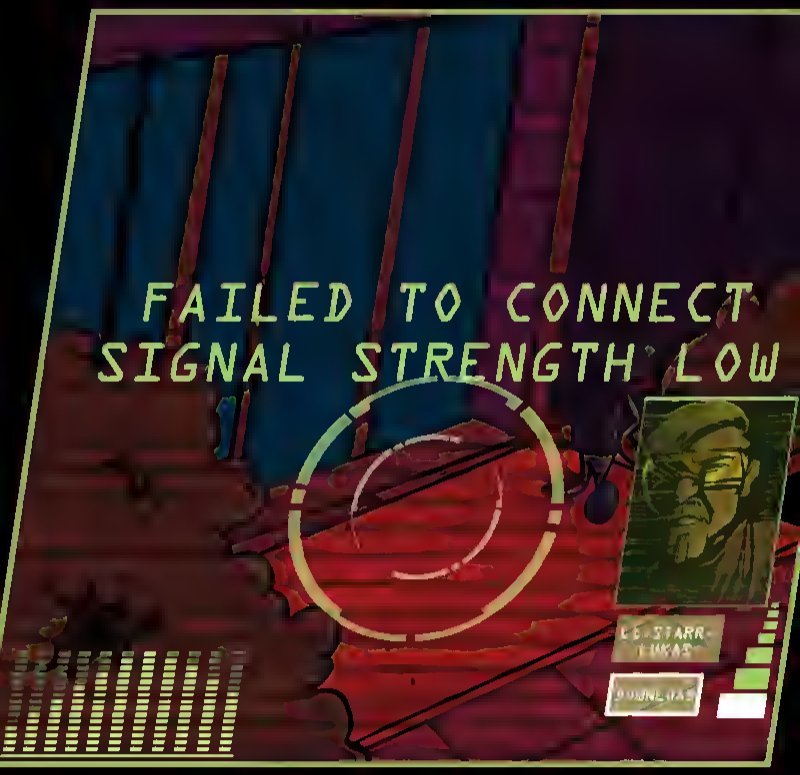
WHO IS
HE?

STARR.
LIEUTENANT
STARR.

LIEUTENANT?

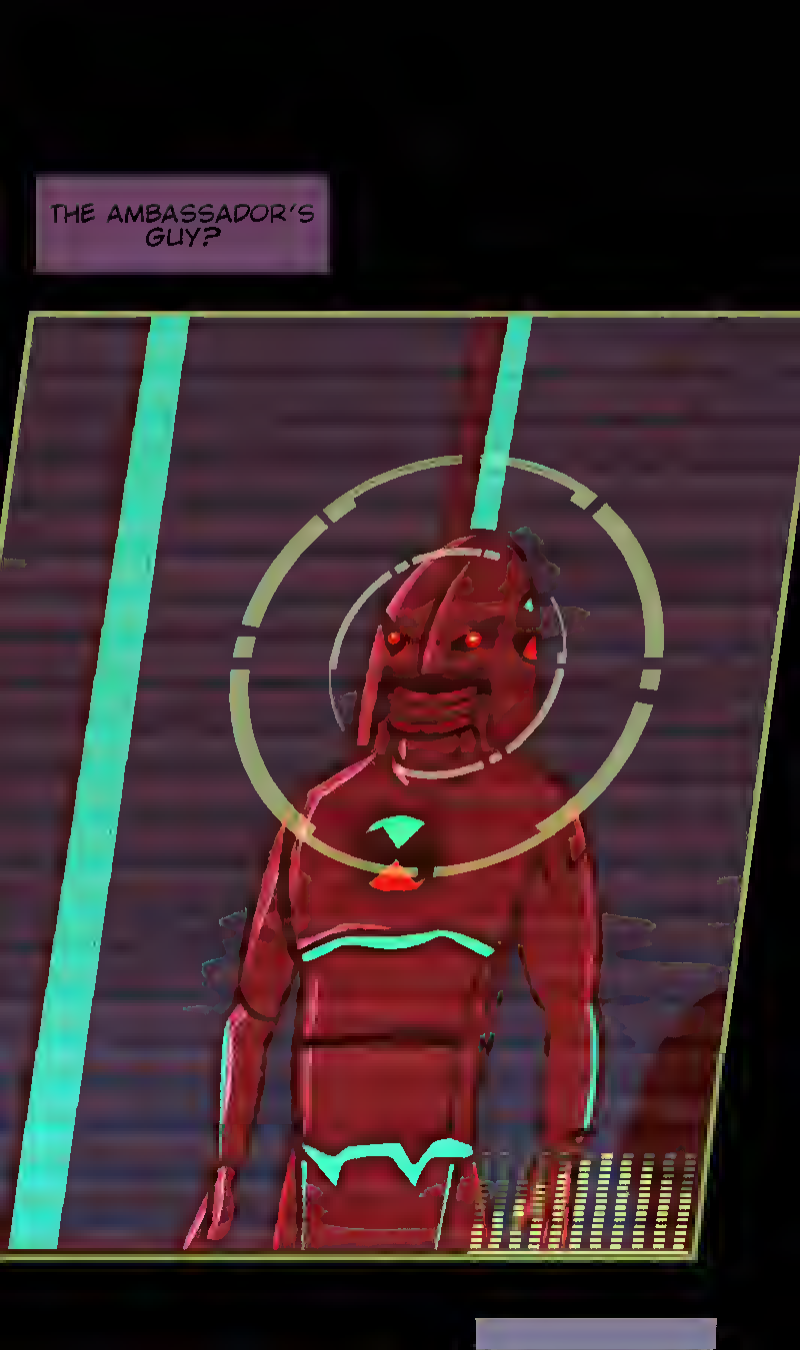
YEAH, BUT
THAT'S ALL I GOT
ON HIM.

I DON'T HAVE ENOUGH SIGNAL STRENGTH TO CONNECT WITH THE EYE WITH MY CLEARANCE.

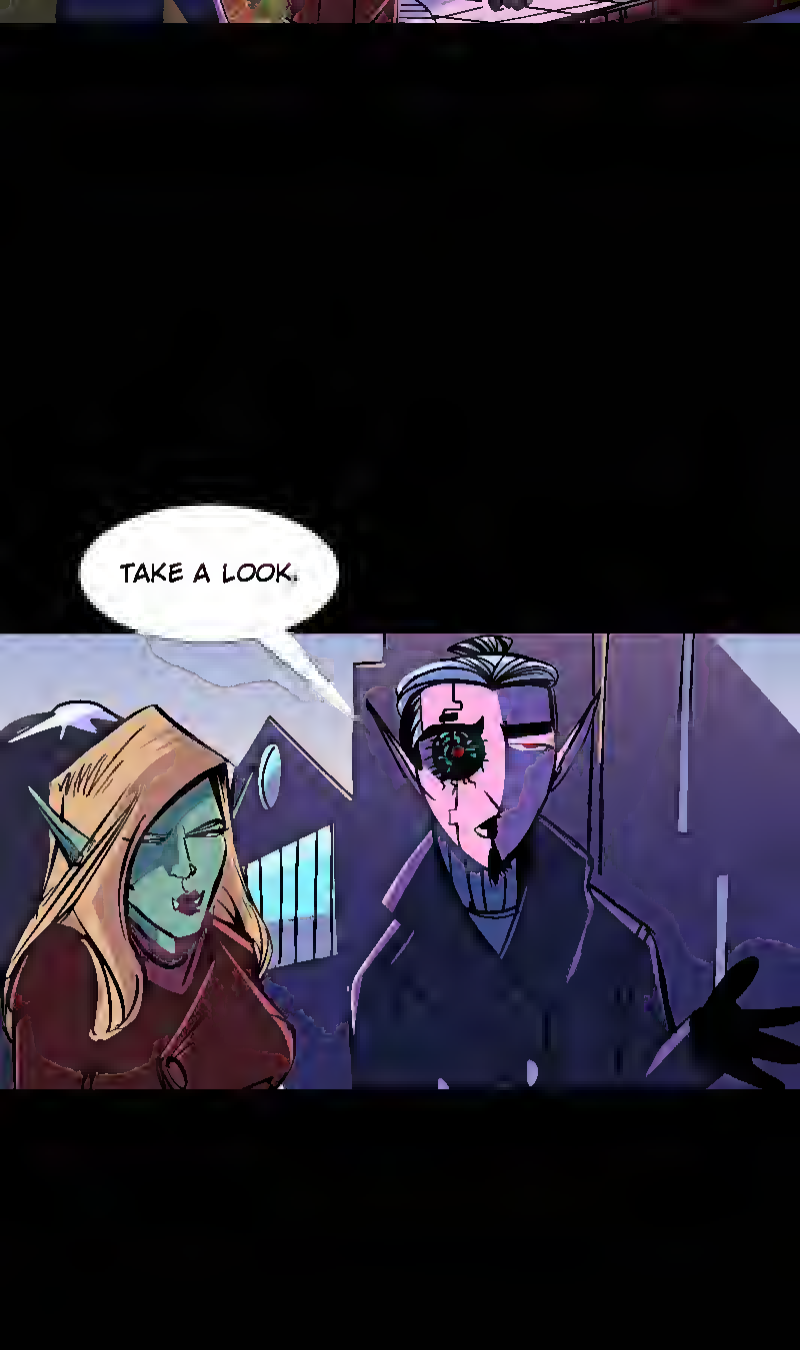



SO ALL I HAVE IS MY GUT TO GO ON.

WHAT MAKES YOU THINK HE'S CONNECTED TO US?
BECAUSE OF THIS.

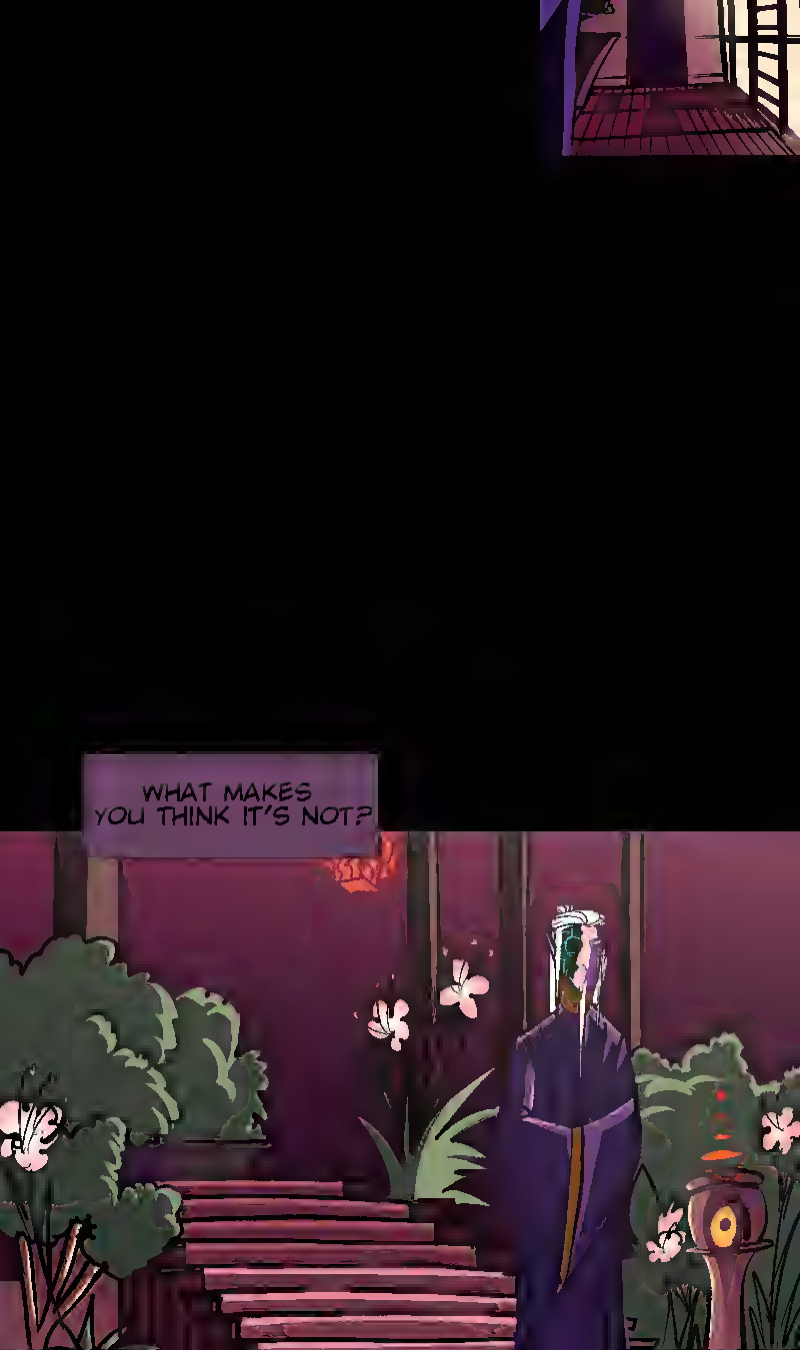

THE AMBASSADOR'S GUY?

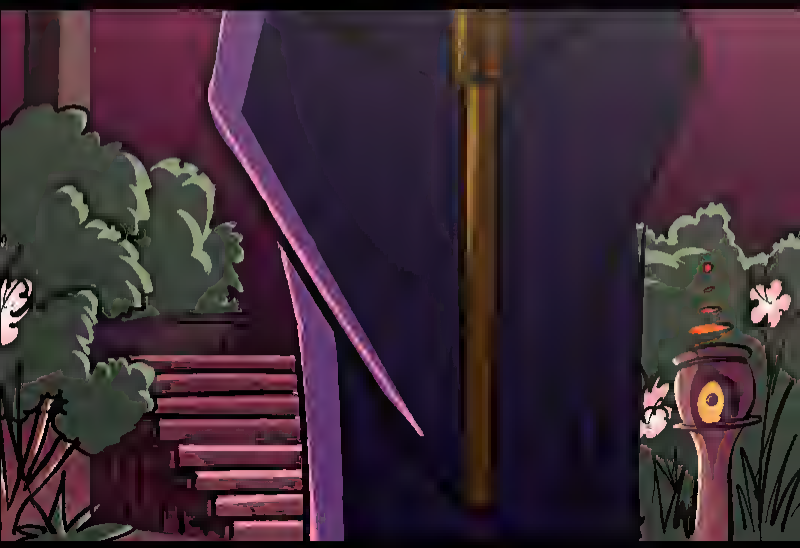
YUP.


TAKE A LOOK.

SLAG.
YUP.

COULD BE A COINCIDENCE.
IT COULD.

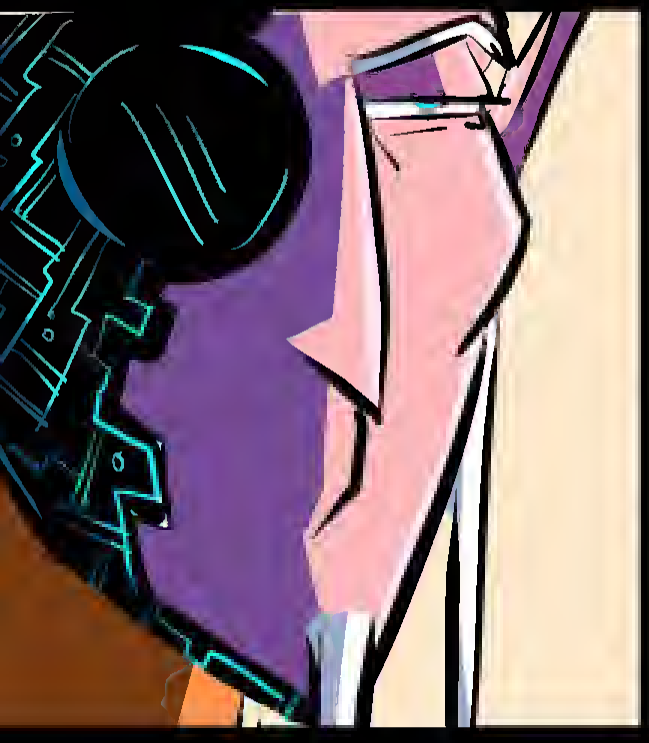

WHAT MAKES YOU THINK IT'S NOT?

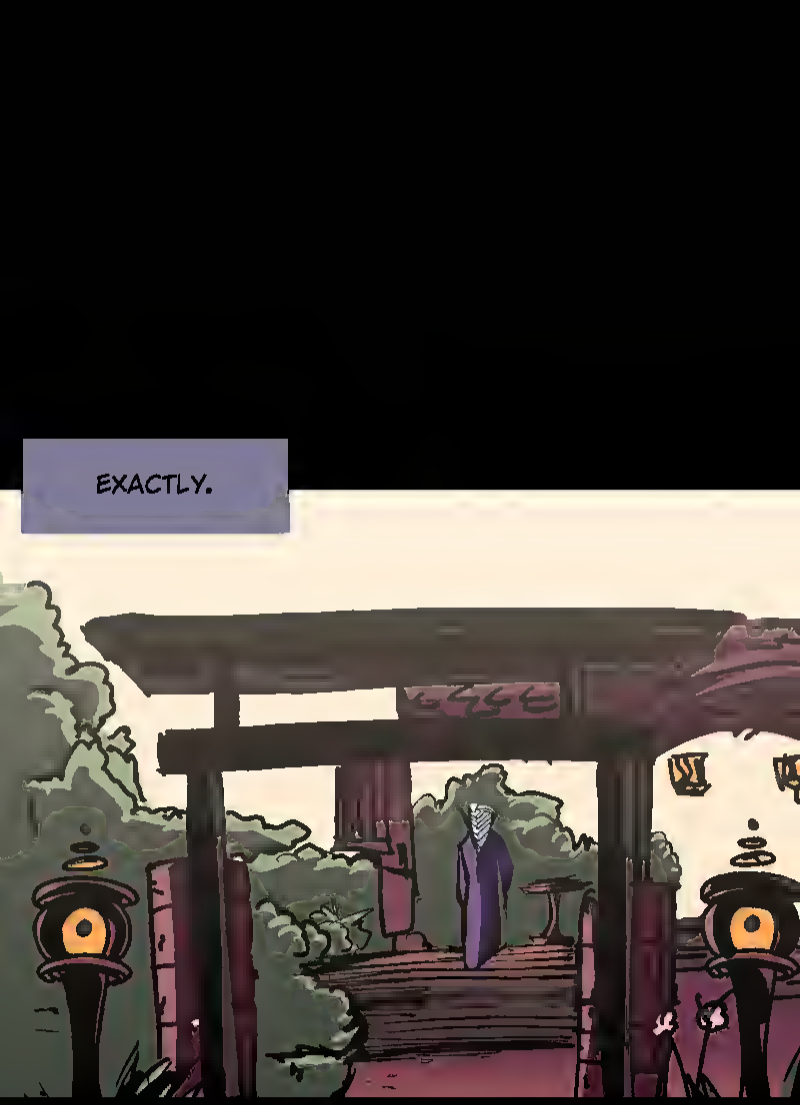

JUST A HUNCH.

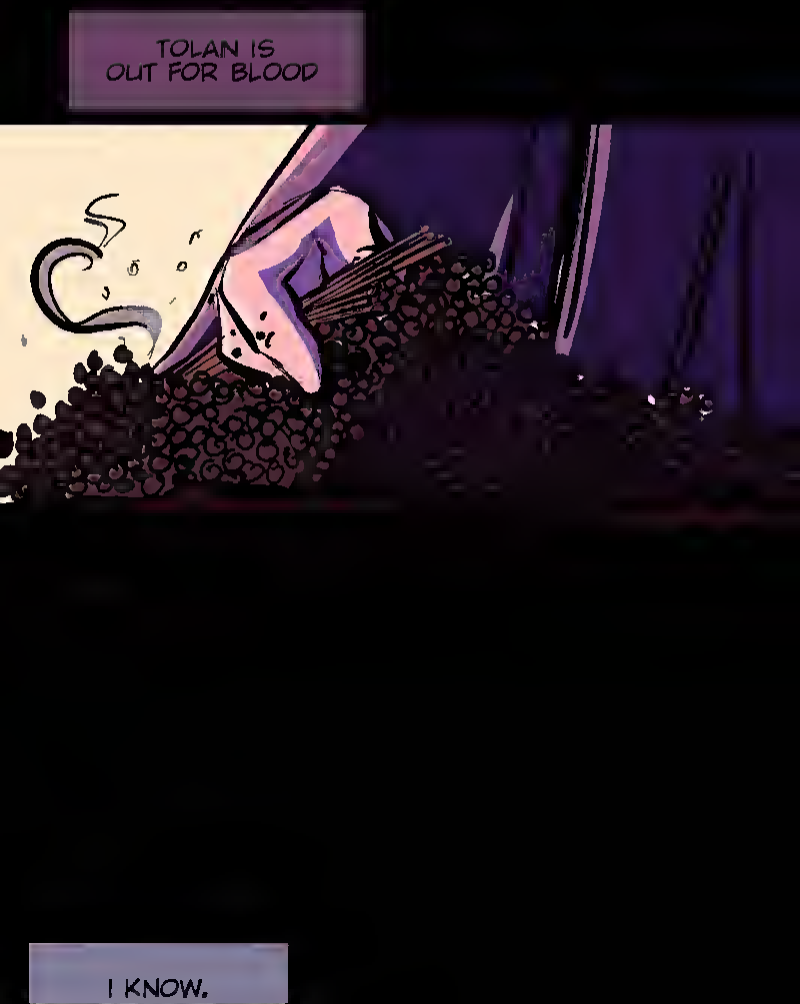
WHAT DO YOU
WANT TO DO?

NORMALLY I'D ASK MY ANCESTORS FOR GUIDANCE.
BUT WITHOUT BANDWIDTH...

ALL YOU HAVE IS YOUR GUT.




EXACTLY.



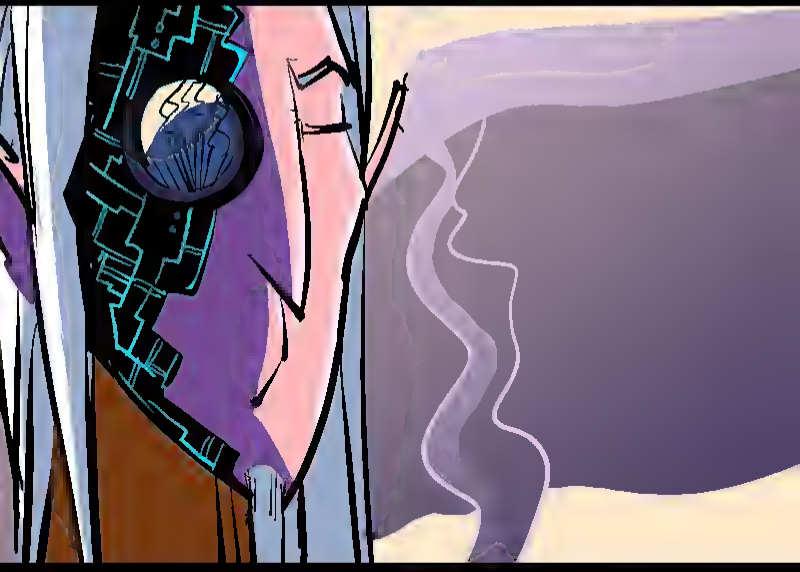

I KNOW.

BUT HE NEEDS THE SPHERE.

YOU THINK THAT WILL KEEP YOU ALIVE?

I'M RELYING ON

THE UNEXPECTED.



WHAT DO YOU MEAN?

CLICK

BLAM